THE Famous Town OF NOTTINGHAM.

IN the famous town of Nottingham,
A rich farmer there did dwell,
And he had an only daughter,
I think he name was Nell,
And she had only one sweetheart,
And he was a handsome man,
He was her father's servant,
And I think his name was John.

As this couple they were walking,
Near unto some pleasant fields·
They did set them down together,
Thinking each others fears to yield;
And to be loyal lovers,
And for ever so to hold,
And before this couple parted,
They did break one piece of gold.

When this piece of gold was broken,
Round her neck his arms he twin'd,
There she saw her aged father,
Who was waiting behind.
Then he flew in a raging passion,
With his daughter and his man,
And he swore by him that made him,
They should never meet again.

Then this pretty youthful damsel,
On her bended knees did fall,
Crying out, dear aged father,
Do some mercy show for all.
And the heavens will smile upon you,
Aged father, as we hear,
If so be you are not cruel,
As to rob me of my dear.

Then he says, If e'er I catch him,
What for punishment he shall have,
We will send him into Turkey,
There to be some common slave.
Then replied this youthful damsel,
Father, if your heart's so hard,
As to make him draw like horses,
I'll go with him and take his part.

Then he said, Daughter I'll confine you,
All within your own private room,
And thou shalt have only bread and water
Once a day, and that shall be at noon.
I'll have none of your bread and water,
Nor any thing else you have,
For the sake of my dear Johnny,
I'll go to my silent grave.